Burning Scaly

Complete External and Internal Treatment

Aticura THE SET \$1.25

Consisting of CUTICURA SOAP to cleanse the skin of crusts and scales, and soften the thickened cuticle, CUTICURA OINTMENT to instantly allay itching, irritation, and inflammation, and soothe and heal, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT to cool and cleanse the blood, and expel humor germs. A SINGLE SET is often sufficient to cure the most torturing, disfiguring skin, scalp, and blood humors, rashes, itchings, and irritations, with loss of hair, when the best physicians, and all other remedies fail.

WONDERFUL GURE OF PSORIASIS.

A S a sufferer for thirty years from the worst form of Psori-asis, finally cured by Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment, I wish to tell you my experience, that others may benefit by it. I was so grievously afflicted that the matter that exuded from my pores after the scales had peeled off, would cause my underclothing to actually gum to my body. After remaining in one position, sitting or lying down, for an hour or two, the flesh on my elbows and knees would split, so thick and hard would the crusty scales become. The humiliation I experienced, to say nothing of physical agony, was something frightful. The detached scales would fairly rain from my coat sleeves. I have read none of your testimonials that appear to represent a case so bad as mine. But as to the cure. I commenced bathing in hot Cuticura Soap suds night and morning, applied the Cuticura Ointment, and then wrapped myself in a sheet. In two weeks my skin was almost blood red in color, but smooth and without scales. Patches of natural colored skin began to appear, and in less than a month I was cured. I am now passed forty years of age and have skin as soft and smooth as a baby's. Hoping that others may benefit by my experience, and regretting that sensitiveness forbids me from disclosing my name, I am yours gratefully,
J. H. M., Boston, Mass., Sept. 30, 1900.

Millions of People Use Cuticura Soap

Interesting Story About Election of a Western Senator.

FOR SIX LONG YEARS

His Wife Had to Invite Member's Wife to Receptions.

Old "Uncle Bill" Bradley had been a state senator as long as the oldest employe of the state house could remember, building, he was one of the landmarks the sonate chamzer and a hig leather legislative headquarters, was always reserved for him during the sessions, During the evening, when he had finished clock, when, with unfailing regularity, he went up stairs to bed.

One of the first duties of every new the clung to his red shi member of each succeeding legislature for ordinary occasions, was to get acquainted with "Uncle Bill." And it must be admitted that he was well worth knowing. He was a unique charwas that he had never wern a "biled shirt." His invariable substitute for that weather was warm he wore neither coat nor vest, so that his presence in the lobby of the hotel, was equivalent to an unexpected display of northern lights. "Uncle Bill" also peralated in wearing "his trousers in his beets" in all sorts of weather. His hair and beard were both long and white, and altogether, he was easily the most picture one character.

both long and white, and ,altogether, he was easily the most picture-sque character one might find in a year's seeking.

"Uncle Bill's chief accomplishment was his ability to bark like a wolf. Each new legislitor was given a chance to hear him give an exhibition and few evenings passed during which he did not put his wrinkled hand to his mouth and fill the hotel with the echoes of the long drawn how! Many youthful statesmen listened to the old man and went away with the

reason to change.

Incidentally, it should be stated that "Uncle Bill" was rich. Many exaggerated stories were told of the vast fortune which the old man had taid away. As a matter of fact, he did own several thousand acres of fertile farm tand and a couple of three-story buildings in his county seat. He was worth several hundred thousand dollars. He was by no dred thousand dollars. He was by no exeon to change. county seat. He was worth several hundred thousand dollars. He was by no means a miser. He had been known to play a game of poker with the "boys," in which he rarely lost; he drank his toddy with the rest; the experienced mombers of the legislature counted "Uncle Bill" a "good fellow," who was far from being such a feel as he looked and acted. One think the all knew or soon loarned. When anything "crooked" was going on "Uncle Bill" could not be counted in.

"Uncle Bill" was in his seventless and a confirmed hachelor when a strange thing happened. He came down to the capital one measion with a pretty young wife. His cronies were astonished, but the mers fact that he was married apparently made little difference in "Uncle Bill" peculiarities. He still wore his red flan.

made little difference in "Uncle Bill's peculiarities. He still wore his red flanned suirt and his high boots. He was still anxions that everybody shouls hear in the graph of the gray wolf's how! At the same time he was devotion itself to his young wife. People who tried to jest with him on the subject quickly discovered that he could have as well as how! like a wolf. The wife developed social aspirations, it happened that the leader of sociaty in the capital was the wife of one of the form the mountains that the resume officers had never been able to find him.

With Johnson's affects, and the help of a special officer Redmood was caught at the capital was reliable States senators from a special officer. Redmond was caught at the state. On one occasion Mrt Bradlaw, to whom "Uncle Billy" had given a full power. free rein in the matter of expenditures. They were all out in Columbus 1stf, but sent out invitations for a reception at the with the assistance of friends on the sufand failed to take any notice whatever that and failed to take any notice whatever that of the invitation. No one in the "amatri The friends of Redmond had not been set" at the capital put in an appearance.

into society. I don't take no stock in that kind of thing myself. But what the firl wants she's goin' to git, if I can git t for her."

Why, Bill," broke in Senator Lansing, Mrs. Lansing sent your wife an invitaion to her last reception and was disapinted because she did not come. She-"Yes," answered "Uncle Bill, "I know the did, but I wonder if you remamber

ow you all treated Millie last session. I to. You must think I'm foolish to take an invitation just before you come up for election on the square. I'll tell you what I'll do. If you want to git my vote ou've got to give me a centract in black and white that Millie gits an invite to all your wife's doin's for the next six years-

here an' in Washington, too." Senator Lansing pointed out the absur-dity of the request and was met with the statement that in no other way could be secure "Uncle Bill's vote. The next day after a further consultation, he made a second call and found "Uncle Bill" as firm as before. By this time it was cer tain that "Uncle Bill's" vote was also lutely essential to Senator Lansing's en ess, and it is a matter of record that a contract in writing was actually draws bargain. The contract itself is said to be etill in existence in a state not far west

Mrs. Bradiaw developed later into a woman of many social graces. As "Uncle Bill' said at the start he had the money to pay the bills, and he never made thsupper, "Uncle Bill" sat there until 10 slightest objection to any of her expend tures. She even finally succeeded in get ting him to put on a dress suit in the evening, though to the day of his death he clung to his red shirt and high boots

STORY OF POLK COUNTY actor in every way. One of his boasts Interesting Chapter in the History of

a Rural Town Baltimore, Feb. 2.—Sweetheart of garment was a flamed shirt of the most "moonshiner" and a slayer of his betray-vivid red, were without necktic or other er, a prisoner and a public ward, Louise adjunct to mur its buildancy. When the Parris is perhaps one of the happlest wo-

to the old man and went away with the lack of education she was the belle of

conviction that "Uncle Bill" was either in his dotage or a natural born fool. This conviction most of them later found good reason to change.

the town.

Joining the Parris farm is the home of the Redmond family near relatives of the well known monshiner and outlaw, Red-

hotel. The wife of the United States and they seen except to the mountains senator was invited. She did not come Redmond's absence have Johnson a clear

iet" at the capital put in an appearance.
Instead, they talked about "Uncle Bill's"
effectively in expecting to foist his former "hired rith" into polite coriety, "Unrie Bill" heard this talk and kept it all
carefully from his wife. But he stored
is all in his well-trained old memory. All
is all in his well-trained old memory. All

The lungs largely rule the life. The difference between the Indian running down a wild horse and the merchant or clerk panting after climbing a few stairs is a difference of lung power. "Weak" lungs must mean a weak life, a feeble life; a life liable to be snuffed out by any sudden gust of sickness. "Weak" lungs will do weak work. The work of the lungs is in part to supply the blood with the oxygen necessary to sustiin life. It is assumed that the total area of the lung surface with its 180,000,000 air cells, equals the total quantity of the blood to be vitalized. When the lungs are said to be "Weak," it generally means that a large part of the lung surface is inert; that millions of the air cells are unused. This must mean that the oxygen received by the blood is reduced below its requirements to an extent equal to the unused lung area.

It is in this inert portion of the lungs that the ground is prepared for disease. It is here that consumption sows its fatal seed, and as the lungs grow weaker the blood grows fonler, the body weaker, more feeble, until the curtain falls on the last scene in this eventful history.

The tendency to "weak" lungs is the result of the conditions under which we live. Few people use the lung surface to its full capacity. A vast number of people not only do not use their lnngs fully, but being employed in stores and factories,

the air they breathe is deficient in oxygen, so that they are in double danger. These facts account for the alarming increase of consumption especially in cities, where the wards overflow with patients until they are turned away to die in the streets. It is a trnth, therefore, that under existing conditions of life the majority of people have a tendency to weak lungs; a considerable part of their lung surface being inert.

Whatever threatens the lungs, threatens the life. That "slight cough" may be the beginning of serious sickness. It may not be the alarm of consumption in this case, but it has been in so many cases, that we may well dread even a "slight"

"Weak" lungs have been made strong, and are being made strong daily, by the use of

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discoveru.

Every claim for this medicine has behind it a thousand cures, of coughs, bronchitis, bleeding of the lungs, emaciation and the conditions in general which by neglect or unskillful treatment find a fatal termination in consumption.

by neglect or unskillful treatment find a fatal termination in consumption.

"Twenty-five years ago, when I was thirteen years old, I had what the doctor called consumption," writes Mirs. Ella Taylor Dodge, Matron, Home for Missomeries' Children, Morgan Park, Ill., Box 165. "He told my mother that nothing could be done for me excepting to make me as comfortable as possible. The pastor of the M. E. charch, in the place where I lived, heard of my condition, and although he was not acquainted with our family, he called, and during the call he asked my mother if she would allow me to take a medicine if he would send it to me. She thought it could do no harm if it dol no good, so he sent a bottle of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. Before the bottle was empty, my friends saw a little improvement in my health, whereupon another bottle was bought. I can't say now just how much I took, but I improved steadily and to-day I am a well strong woman, as you may imagine I must be to have the care of this Home. I now have a child under my care who when she takes cold it settles in the larynx. In first used medicines which her mother suggested before leaving her, but nothing did the least good till I gave your 'Golden Medical Discovery.' I have unbounded faith in it."

"Three years ago I had the grip," writes Mrs. Tillie Linney, of Gravel Switch, Marion Co., Kentucky. "It settled on my lungs and the doctor said I had consumption. I took its bottles of 'Golden Medical Discovery,' and am thankful to say I am entirely well. You may print this letter if you see fit to do so."

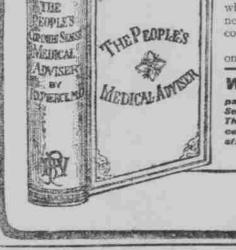
"I was very sick indeed," writes Mrs. Mollie Jacobs, of Feiton, Kent Co., Delaware, "and our family doctor said I had consumption. I thought I must die soon for I felt so bad. Had a bad cough, suit blood, was very short of breath, in fact could hardly get my breath at all sometimes. I had pains in my chest and right hung, also had dyspenia. Before I tisok your 'Golden Medical Discovery' and 'Pleasur Pellets.' I was so weak I could not sweet a room, and

Was it consumption? The doctors said so. The symptoms all indicated the disease. If it was thing else than consumption, then it is evident that there is a disease unrecognized by doctors, which has the same symptoms as consumption, and which when doctors fail to cure it, is perfectly and permanently cured by Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Dis-

covery. It always helps, it almost always cures, Accept no substitute for the "Discovery." Insist on the medicine which has cured others.

WE WILL SEND FREE, on receipt of pay expense of mailing ONLY, Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Advisor, containing 1000 large pages. The best modical work for family use. Send 21 one-cent stamps for the book in paper-covers, or 31 stamps for the cloth-bound volume.

Address: DR. R. V. PIERGE, Buffalo, N. Y.



1 10

